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## One Week



👁 38 ✓ 0 ★ 2

### Chapter 1 by Jules

#### Chapter 1

This is story of the worst week of my life. I'm Johnny and this was my first week of 6th grade that turned out to be horrible. One quick dream turn into my worst nightmare.

This story starts when I was 6 I had a dream. I was in 6th grade and I looked down at a notebook it said "682 you will know this later!!!" I suddenly woke up out of breath unable to breath as my mom walked in "everything ok"my mom said."yy-y-yeah." I responded "6 years passed and I never saw that number. Beep beep beep my alarm rang. I couldn't wake up I was having the best dream I was flying around the world and out of nowhere 682 came and said It's time. I woke up I had same feeling like when I was 6 breathless. A few seconds later my mom comes in " get up you gotta eat breakfast on first day school" my mom said "school." whispered under my breath "ok I'll be there you can go down" I was still thinking about the dream but I still went down stairs to eat. I had eat my breakfast pretty fast because I was late for the bus so I had to run. When I got the bus I saw something that made me feel a serious chills the bus had the number 682 but it was the only bus left so I had to go on it. Luckily I found my friend on the bus so I sat next to

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the dream this morning. Everyone just made fun of me. My day has already started horrible. "What was that" my friend David asked me "Someone tripped me" I whispered to him. David gave me the face when he thinks I'm lying "I swear" told him. "Whatever, you say what you want to say" David remarked in a sarcastic voice. Suddenly I heard a screeching sound The bus was stopping and I didn't have my seat belt on. My head Quickly jerked forward slamming my face into the seat in front of me knocking me out. I had another dream I was in the bus but it was tipped over and I was the only one left in the bus. The bus really messed up and I don't know why. So I went outside to the bus and I woke up. David was holding me in panic "are you ok" David said to me breathing really hard "y-yeah" I said. I was nervous because I was having the same feeling after every dream , breathless. "well let's go it's time to get off the bus" David said. Maybe today might not be too bad after all.

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